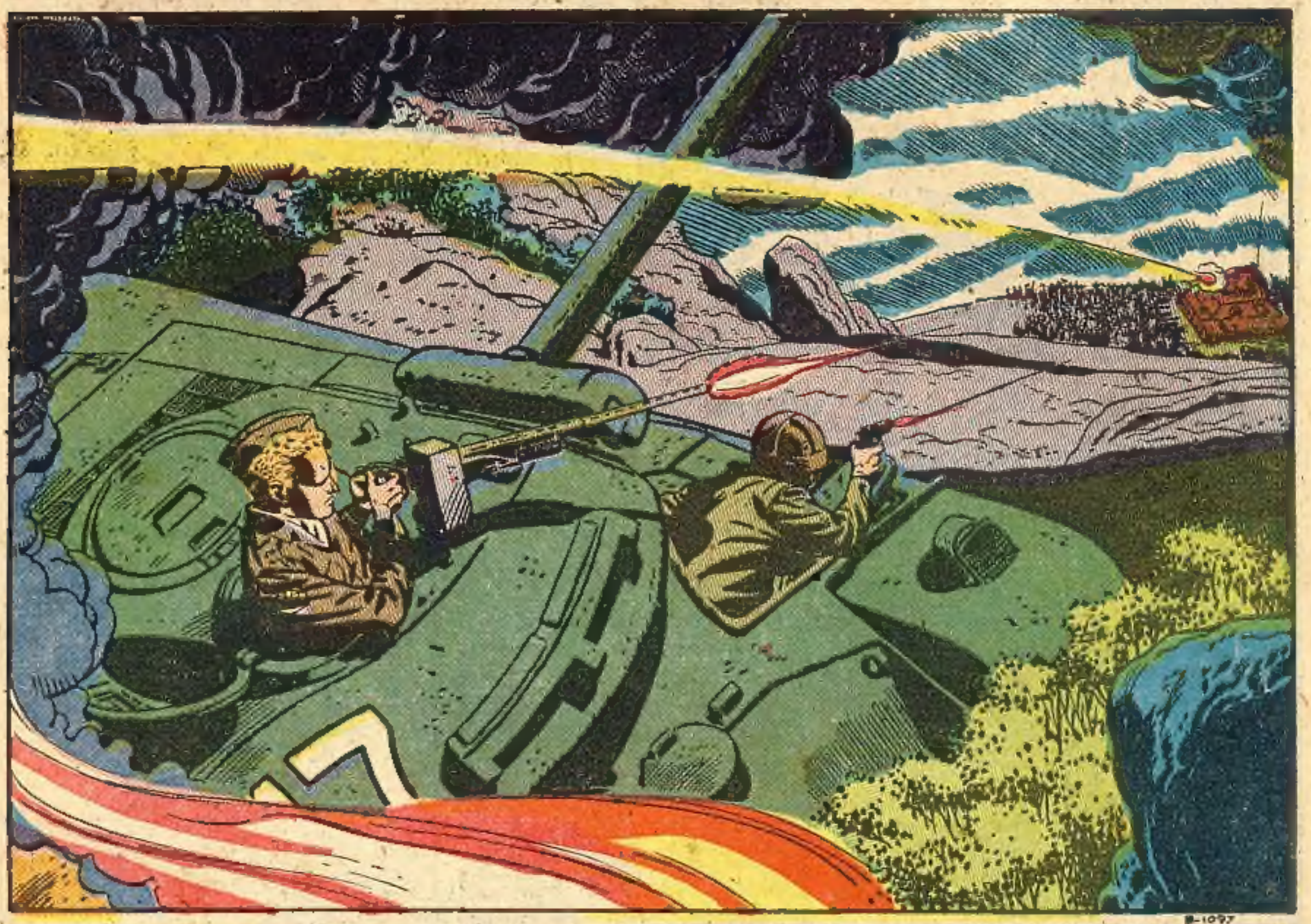
COMBAT ACTION ON THE
BATTLEFRONT
No. 5
WAR FRONT FURY
—
TERROR OF THE
TANK MEN

They laughed at the new lieutenant who rode his tank like a cavalry mount, carrying a pearl-handled revolver... but when flaming action erupted behind enemy lines, he proved himself a real fighting man in the timeless tradition of the American Army! He was the...

TERROR OF THE TANK MEN



B-1097

A NEW OFFICER REPORTS TO A TANK OUTFIT ON THE WEST KOREAN FRONT...

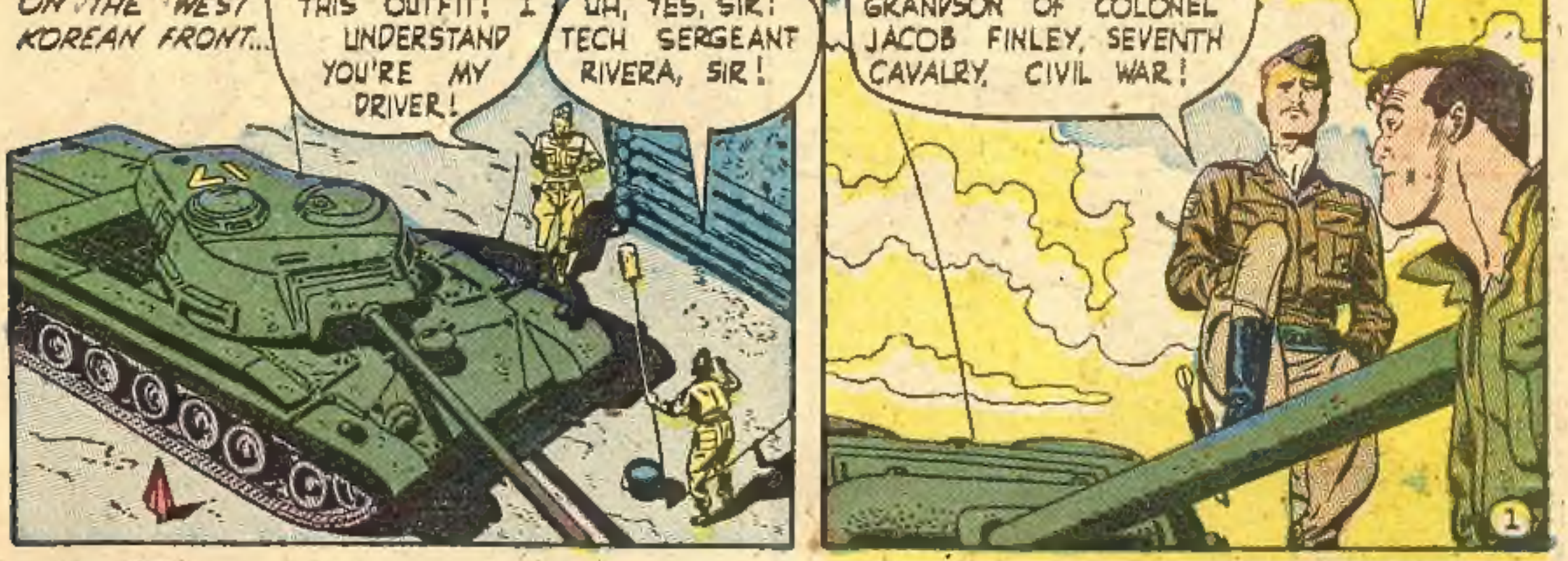
GOOD MORNING, SERGEANT -- I'M LT. FINLEY, THE NEW OFFICER IN THIS OUTFIT! I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE MY DRIVER!

HOLY SMOKE! LOOKIT THE FANCY GET-UP!

UH, YES, SIR! TECH SERGEANT RIVERA, SIR!

THERE'S AN ARMY TRADITION BEHIND ME, RIVERA -- AND I'M GOING TO PROVE THAT I'M THE FIGHTING GRANDSON OF COLONEL JACOB FINLEY, SEVENTH CAVALRY, CIVIL WAR!

OH, MY ACHIN' BA— I MEAN, YES, SIR!



STANDARD COMICS

LOOK FOR THIS BANNER WHEN YOU BUY A COMIC MAGAZINE

IT IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF WHOLESOME READING

STANDARD COMICS

DAWN--THE NEXT DAY-- AN ATTACK ON A SMALL TOWN IS ORDERED...

LET'S GO, SERGEANT-- FIVE MINUTES TO H-HOUR!

WE'LL BE READY AS SOON AS I LOAD UP THIS FIFTY, LIEUTENANT!

THE TANKS ARE MANNED--COMMUNICATIONS CHECKED...

HELLO, CHECKER GANG! THIS IS CHECKER LEADER--ASSUME COLUMN, OPEN ORDER, STANDARD DISTANCE AND FOLLOW ME! OVER!

HERE WE GO, SIR!

ALL RIGHT, YOU G.I.'S! KEEP CLOSED UP! WHEN THINGS BREAK LOOSE I'M NOT HOLDING THIS TANK DIVISION BACK FOR ANY MOTHER'S SON!

GET A LOAD OF THAT SHAVE-TAIL! RIVERA SAYS HE'S A REAL SCREWBALL!

AS THE TANKS PROBE INTO ENEMY TERRITORY...

LIEUTENANT! THERE'S A SWARM OF GOOKS COMIN' AT US! OFF THAT HILL!

FINE! I WONDERED WHEN WE WERE GOING TO GET A CRACK AT THEM!

AS THE RED HORDES SWARM DOWN...

THIS IS CHECKER LEADER! COLUMN LEFT-- HALT AND OPEN FIRE!

LIEUTENANT FINLEY, ARE YOU GOING TO MAN THAT FIFTY YOURSELF?

WHY NOT? IS THERE ANYONE HERE WHO CAN USE IT BETTER THAN I CAN?

THE ATTACKING COMMUNISTS ARE DESTROYED BY G.I. GUNS!

WE'VE GOT THEM ON THE RUN! LET'S FOLLOW IT UP NOW! GET READY TO STEP ON THE GAS!

YES, SIR!

ROLLING ON BEHIND THE DISORGANIZED REDS, THE TANK COLUMN REACHES ITS OBJECTIVE...

THIS IS CHECKER LEADER! END OF THE LINE FOR NOW! WE'LL DIG IN HERE TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT, AS RIVERA WORKS ON THE LEAD TANK...

FOR A NEW LOOIE, FANCY PANTS DIDN'T DO SO BAD TODAY! AT LEAST HE KEPT THESE BUGS FROM GETTING IN THEIR OWN WAY!

YEAH-- HE KNOWS A LITTLE ABOUT TACTICS, BUT HE'S SUCH A COCKSURE GUY! RIDES A TANK LIKE IT WAS HIS GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S CAVALRY HORSE!

AT DAYBREAK THE TANKS ROLL AGAIN...

CHECKER GANG FROM LEADER! AIR RECON REPORTS A LARGE RED TANK FORCE IN THIS AREA! STAND BY FOR HEAVY ACTION!

BOY, THIS IS GOING TO BE RUGGED! A TANK ACTION WITH THIS CRAZY CAVALRYMAN RUNNIN' THE SHOW

A FEW MINUTES LATER, A MASSED FORMATION OF DREADED T-34'S RUMBLES INTO SIGHT...

THERE THEY ARE, RIVERA--! HEAD RIGHT FOR 'EM

OKAY, SIR, BUT THAT'S NO PEA-SHOOTER THEY'VE GOT STICKIN' OUT OF THE TURRET! THAT'S AN EIGHTY-EIGHT!

17

FINLEY'S TANKS CLOSE THE RANGE, FIRING WITH DEADLY EFFECT...

IN THE HOT, POWDER-FOGGED TURRET OF THE LEAD TANK...

THEY'RE BREAKIN' UP INTO TWO GROUPS, LIEUTENANT! DO WE SPLIT UP, TOO?

THAT'S HOW CUSTER LOST AT THE LITTLE BIG HORN BY DIVIDING HIS FORCES! WE'LL STICK TOGETHER AND GO RIGHT BETWEEN THEM!

T-34 CLOSES TO POINT-BLANK RANGE...

BRING THE TURRET GUN TO BEAR! KICK IT AROUND!

3

THAT'S THE WAY! HE'S FINISHED!

17

ENEMY FORMATION'S BREAKING UP! KEEP FORMATION AND CONTINUE CLOSING THE RANGE!

GOT TO GIVE FINLEY CREDIT, HE'S HANDLING THIS GOOD!

AT LAST THE RED TANKS HAVE HAD ENOUGH... THEY RETREAT...

ONLY ONE OF OUR OUTFIT GOT HIT! THIS WAS A GOOD DAY'S WORK, LIEUTENANT!

THE DAY'S WORK IS JUST STARTING, SERGEANT! WE ARE GOING TO KEEP HAMMERING AWAY AT THEM!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THOSE COMMIE BUGS? IT'S PRETTY RISKY, LIEUTENANT!

IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE THE RED TANKS ARE BASED-- AND LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR TANK OPERATIONS-- IT'S WORTH IT!

FINLEY SENDS THE REST OF THE DIVISION BACK TO BASE AND THEN NO. 17 STARTS ITS LONE ADVANCE INTO ENEMY TERRAIN...

POUR ON THE COAL, RIVERA! WE'LL TRAIL THESE TRACKS RIGHT INTO THE COMMIE STAGING AREA!

SUDDENLY, A RED ANTI-TANK GUN OPENS UP...

WE MUST BE CLOSE TO HOME!

THEY'VE HIT US! BUT THEY'LL NEVER LIVE TO CRIPPLE ANOTHER AMERICAN TANK!

BETTER GET OUT, RIVERA-- SHE'S BURNING! HOW ABOUT THE OTHERS?

DEAD, SIR... AND I DON'T SEE HOW WE FIGURE TO OUTLIVE 'EM BY MUCH!"

WE'LL, LET'S NOT STAND HERE, SERGEANT, COME ON!

I FIGURED HE'D PETER OUT IN THE CLUTCH! ALL FULL OF FIRE AND GINGER WHEN THINGS WERE GOIN' GOOD! BUT NOW HE RUNS!

BUT THE LIEUTENANT HAS A PLAN! AT THE CREST OF A RIDGE...

THERE'S WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! RED TANKS-- AND ALL LINED AND READY TO GO!

YEAH-- BUT HERE'S A COMMIE PATROL! WE'RE SPOTTED!

SWIFTLY, THE TRAPPED AMERICANS DRAW AND FIRE...

GOT ONE! AND HERE GOES THE OTHER!

DON'T GUESS ANYBODY WAS CLOSE ENOUGH TO HEAR THE SHOTS...

LOOK-- ON THIS SIDE OF THE RIDGE! ANOTHER TANK-- LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TRYING TO FIX IT!

DARTING FROM COVER TO COVER, FINLEY AND RIVERA CLOSE IN ON THE BUSY RED TANK CREW!

I STILL DON'T GET THE IDEA. OF THIS, SIR!

YOU'LL SEE! TRY TO GET AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE BEFORE THEY SEE US, AND THEN-- RUSH THEM!

NOW, RIVERA! DON'T GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE-- COMING OUT OF THE TANK TURRET!

I GOT HIM!

KRAK!

IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS THE TANK CREW IS FINISHED OFF...

NO MORE INSIDE, SIR--WE GOT IT ALL TO OURSELVES!

FINE--THEY HAD COMPLETED REPAIRS ON THE TREADS... SO NOW WE JUST HAVE TO LEARN TO MAKE IT GO!

INSIDE THE RUSSIAN-MADE TANK...

IT'S TRICKY-- BUT THE PRINCIPLE'S THE SAME AS A PERSHING! DO YOU FIGURE YOU CAN DRIVE IT?

I THINK I CAN CUT IT FOR YOU, SIR!

RIVERA WORKS AT THE CONTROLS FOR A FEW MINUTES--AND SUDDENLY THE POWERFUL ENGINE ROARS INTO LIFE...

THERE IT IS, LIEUTENANT! WE'RE IN BUSINESS!

GREAT! HEAD UP THE RIDGE TOWARD THAT TANK CONCENTRATION! I'LL PUT ON THIS FUR HAT AND GOGGLES AND OPEN THE HATCH!

VROOOOMM!

AS THE CAPTURED TANK ROLLS TOWARD THE LINE...

THE REDSKI BOSS OF THIS OUTFIT IS MOTIONING US TO GET IN LINE! HE'S ANXIOUS TO START ROLLING!

WE'RE RIGHT IN COLUMN, SIR! LAST ONE IN LINE! DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY SUSPECT ANYTHING...

WHEN THE RHUBARB STARTS HALT THE TANK AND GIVE ME A HAND THROWING SHELLS INTO THIS EIGHTY-EIGHT! THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE BIG SURPRISE FOR OUR RED CHUMS!

SUDDENLY, THE COMMUNIST TANK MEN ARE STUNNED TO SEE THE LAST TANK IN COLUMN OPEN UP AT POINT BLANK RANGE...

ON TARGET, FIRE!

I'LL BET THE GOOKS STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HITTIN' THEM

KABOOOMMMM

ONCE MORE, RIVERA... FIRE! WE'VE DONE ABOUT AS MUCH DAMAGE AS WE CAN--NOW HIGHTAIL IT ON OUT OF HERE!

AS THE OTHER ENEMY TANKS MILL IN CONFUSION, FINLEY AND RIVERA ATTEMPT A WITHDRAWAL!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SHORTCUT! HEAD RIGHT FOR THE HOUSE WITH THE GUNNER IN IT...

THAT'S THE WAY! RIGHT ON THROUGH!

EEEYYEEEEEEEEEE

RIVERA TOOLS THE T-34 ALONG THE ROAD TO THE FRONT LINE...

THEM OTHER TANKS'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW! BOY, WHAT A HAUL... A BRAND NEW T-34 FOR THE EXPERTS TO LOOK AT!

WE'RE NOT IN THE CLEAR, YET! HERE COMES A TRUCK WITH ANTI-TANK GUNS AN' GUNNERS!

AS RIVERA DRIVES OVER A LIGHT BRIDGE FINLEY LOADS THE TURRET CANNON...

HAVE TO DO IT WITH ONE SHOT-- THIS BRIDGE GIVES ME AN IDEA...

SIGHTING CAREFULLY, FINLEY FIRES THE HUGE CANNON INTO THE BRIDGE... DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF THE MURDERS...

KA-BAMMMM!

AS THE TANK APPROACHES THE RED FRONT LINES...

LIEUTENANT! THEY MUST'VE BEEN WARNED ABOUT US! THE GOOKS ARE COMIN' OUT OF THEIR FOXHOLES!

LUCKY I FOUND THESE GRENADES INSIDE! MAYBE I CAN HOLD THEM OFF!

THE CHINESE FIRE AT THE TANK AS IT SPEEDS BY... BUT FINLEY TOSSES GRENADES WITH DEADLY EFFECT...

JUST A FEW MORE YARDS!

WUMP! AKATAKA

AKATAK

BAM

OHHHHHH!

WE DONE IT, SIR! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR! IT WAS A LONG SHOT BUT YOU WAS RIGHT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, A T-34 TANK SHOWING A WHITE FLAG ROLLS INTO AMERICAN TERRITORY...

CALL THE CAPTAIN! AND KEEP 'EM REDS COVERED... IN CASE OF A TRICK!

...SO WE KNOCKED OFF THE CREW, STOLE THE COMMIE TIN CAN AND HERE IT IS!

TERRIFIC! INTELLIGENCE HAS BEEN WAITING TO GET THEIR HANDS ON ONE OF THESE THINGS! BUT WHERE'S LIEUTENANT FINLEY?

THEY KILLED HIM JUST AS WE BROKE INTO THE CLEAR! HE'D HAVE WANTED TO COME HOME THIS WAY... STRETCHED ACROSS HIS MOUNT! AIN'T THAT THE WAY THEY USED TO DO IT IN THE OLD CAVALRY?

THE END

The VALLEY of DEATH

FROM THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI TO OKINAWA, THE U.S. MARINES HAVE BLAZED A TRAIL OF GLORY. BUT NONE WAS MORE HEROIC THAN THE MARCH OUT OF THE VALLEY OF DEATH, NOVEMBER 28 - DECEMBER 10, 1950, IN NORTHERN KOREA.

B-1068

NOVEMBER 28 - FIRST MARINE DIVISION SUPPLY LINES CUT BY SIX CHINESE DIVISIONS ATTACKING BETWEEN YUDAMI AND THE SEA OF JAPAN.

UNITS OF THE FIFTH AND SEVENTH MARINES COVERED THE REST OF THE DIVISION AS IT WITHDREW FROM YUDAMI TO HAGARU ON THE ROAD TO THE SEA.

THE MARINES RAN A MURDEROUS GAUNTLET OF FIRE ON THE FROZEN ROAD BACK TO HAGARU.

TIME AFTER TIME, LEATHERNECKS CHARGED TO CLEAR A PATH FOR THE TEN MILE LONG CONVOY.

THE MARINES REACHED HAGARU ON DECEMBER 3, CARRYING THEIR WOUNDED WITH THEM.

THE AIR FORCE HELPED BY DROPPING A BRIDGE TO SPAN A SECTION BETWEEN HAGARU AND THE COAST.

A BATTLE ALL THE WAY, BUT THE GALLANT MARINES' FIRST DIVISION SMASHED OUT OF THE TRAP ...TO THE SEA AND SAFETY ON DECEMBER 10!

THE END

GOLLY, HE'S GOOD!
WISH I COULD DO THAT!
YEP! HE'S OKAY-

HAS HE GOT MUSCLES!
WHAT A MAN!
500 lbs.
WISH I COULD DO THAT-

DEMONSTRATION GLASS BLOWING
THIS IS DIFFERENT!
LOOK WHAT HE'S MAKING-
LET'S ASK HOW HE DOES IT-

SO *THAT'S* THE SECRET!
HE TRAINS ON DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
I CAN DO *THAT!*

DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM BLOWS BIGGER BETTER BUBBLES!
SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD!
HAVE FUN WITH US WITH FLEER'S!
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
1¢
FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS IN EVERY WRAPPER!
FRANK H. FLEER CORP, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ST. BERNARDS OF THE SKY

THE U.S.A.F AIR RESCUE SERVICE IS THE ST. BERNARD OF THE KOREAN SKIES, AS THE CREWMEN OF A DOWNED U.S. BOMBER FOUND!

THE MOMENT A RADIO CALL FOR HELP IS RECEIVED, THE SEARCH IS BEGUN!

WHEN THE CRASHED PLANE IS SIGHTED, THE PARA-MEDICS LEAP TO AID THE INJURED!

B-1070

THE RESCUE B-29 CAN EVEN DROP A TWO TON, THIRTY FOOT MOTOR BOAT TO CARRY SURVIVORS TO LAND!

COMSTOCK WAS AN EXPERT AT "GOLD-BRICKING"..."THE FROWSIEST SOLDIER IN THE WHOLE ARMY," THE LIEUTENANT CALLED HIM .. BUT HE HAD TO WAIT FOR FINAL JUDGEMENT OF THE MAN UNTIL HE'D GONE INTO BATTLE ON THE BLEAK KOREAN EARTH, FOR THE ONLY PROVING GROUNDS FOR RAW COURAGE WERE BLOOD STAINED, BENIGHTED PLACES LIKE..

HEARTBREAK RIDGE!

DON'T BE AN EAGER BEAVER, KID .. ALL AN EAGER BEAVER EVER GETS IS A SLUG IN THE STOMACH!

THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT, COMSTOCK... STOP TRYING TO TURN THESE RECRUITS INTO GOLD-BRICKS LIKE YOURSELF!

B '89

THAT WEST POINT LOOIE DON'T LIKE ME, SCHROEDER... BUT I BEEN WITH THIS OUTFIT LONGER THAN HE...

I KNOW! STICK WITH YOU AND NEVER VOLUNTEER FOR ANYTHING! NO, THANKS, COMSTOCK... I WANT TO BE A SOLDIER, NOT A CHRONIC GRIPER!

ALL RIGHT, REPLACEMENTS ARE HERE! COME OUT OF YOUR HOLES, BUT KEEP LOW! LET'S HURRY IT UP!

OKAY, SCHROEDER, OKAY... I WAS JUST TRYING TO WISE YOU UP... THAT'S ALL!

LATER, AT A BIVOUAC AREA BEHIND THE LINES

HIDE THE DOUGH QUICK! HERE COMES THE LIEUTENANT!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! COMSTOCK, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

SIR, I KNOW I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON A GARBAGE DETAIL, BUT I GUESS I WASN'T AROUND WHEN THE TRUCK CAME BY, AND..

ALL RIGHT, SAVE THE ALIBI AND YOUR GOLD-BRICKING FOR WHEN YOU GET OUT OF THE ARMY!

I DON'T FIGURE TO GET OUT OF THE ARMY, SIR! I'M A CAREER MAN!

CAREER MAN! I'LL DEAL WITH YOU WHEN I HAVE TIME. RIGHT NOW GET GOING WITH THAT GARBAGE!

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE YANKS MOVE UP AGAIN..

THIS IS NO PICNIC WE'RE GOING INTO, COMSTOCK... THIS IS HEARTBREAK RIDGE! I'M WATCHING YOU CLOSELY... SO DON'T PULL ANY OF YOUR WISE TRICKS!

I DON'T DOPE OFF IN COMBAT, LIEUTENANT,. BUT I DON'T VOLUNTEER FOR ANY HERO JOBS EITHER!

ENEMY TANKS! GET SET, YOU BAZOOKA MEN! AND HOLD YOUR FIRE UNTIL I GIVE YOU THE WORD!

GOT TO ADMIT IT, THAT LIEUTENANT IS ON HIS TOES!

I'M GOING TO TOSS A COUPLE OF GRENADES AT THEM THINGS...

DON'T BE A JERK! LEAVE THAT STUFF TO THE STOVE-PIPE MEN. WHY VOLUNTEER FOR A PURPLE HEART?

THE TANKS RUMBLE CLOSER...

NOW! POUR IT INTO THEM!

BALOOM!

ZZIPP

WHAM

ONE MORE MISSILE, SY! THIS ONE OUGHTA DO IT!

BOOM

WWOOM

YOU SEE, SCHROEDER, M' BOY, YOU LEAVE THINGS LIKE THAT TO THE EXPERTS AND EVERYTHING COMES OUT OKAY!

AAAH... IF EVERY-BODY WAS LIKE YOU, WE'D STILL BE AT PUSAN!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR A BANZAI CHARGE! I'M LOOKING FOR VOLUNTEERS FOR A NIGHT PATROL TO FIND OUT FOR SURE!

I'LL GO, LIEUTENANT.

HOW ABOUT YOU, COMSTOCK?

LOOTENANT, I NEVER VOLUNTEER FOR ANYTHING. YOU CAN PICK ME, IF YOU WANT...

THEN I'M PICKING YOU! BE READY AT TWENTY HUNDRED HOURS!

LOOKS I BOUGHT MYSELF A PATROL ASSIGNMENT!

THAT NIGHT-- TOWARD THE RED LINES...

COMSTOCK! YOU SEE THAT .

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN! I SEE HIM... A GOOK, TOO... AND COMIN' THIS WAY!

I'M GONNA KNOCK HIM OFF!

HOLD IT! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAFTA TELL YOU TO PLAY IT COZY? LET HIM COME TO US...

AARKK!

.. AND WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.. LIKE THIS!

SEE? THERE ISN'T ANYTHING TO THIS BUSINESS IF YOU DON'T TRY TO BE A HERO!

COMSTOCK AND SHROEDER REPORT BACK TO THE C.O

GOOD JOB, MEN . YOU SURPRISED ME, COMSTOCK! ON THE BASIS OF YOUR SCOUTING REPORT, WE'LL PROBABLY BE KICKING OFF AN ADVANCE BEFORE LONG.

LATER, THE YANKS MOVE OUT...

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST SHOW YET, HUH, COMSTOCK?

IT'LL BE BIG, ALL RIGHT! NOW DON'T BE A SUCKER PLAY IT SAFE!

HE'S GOT US PINNED DOWN GOOD! KEEP YOUR HEAD IN!

THAT JOKER'S HOLDING UP THE WHOLE ADVANCE! I'M GOING TO CLEAN HIM OUT!

NO, YOU KNUCKLEHEAD, WAIT! THE ARTILLERY'LL GET IT!

NUTS, COMSTOCK! I'M GOING TO GET THAT GUN!

A-A-A-I-EE

THEY GOT HIM! OH, THE CRAZY.

THE ARTILLERY OPENS UP.

IF SHROEDER HAD ONLY WAITED JUST A MINUTE MORE! BUT HE WANTED TO BE A HERO!

DURING A LULL IN THE FIGHTING...

SHROEDER'S ACTION, WHILE IT FAILED, WAS A COURAGEOUS ATTEMPT. HE OUGHT TO BE AN EXAMPLE TO ALL OF YOU!

SURE, GO OUT AND GET KILLED, TOO, AND GET A MEDAL YOU WON'T EVER SEE! PHOOEY!

HEY, LIEUTENANT, YOU DROPPED SOMETHING! HUH, I DON'T HEAR ME!

THE NEXT MORNING, THE ADVANCE CONTINUES...

THE LOOEY SURE IS LOOKIN' FOR SOME LEAD... HOLY SMOKE! THERE'S A COMMIE GUN IN THAT CAVE!

RAT-A-TAT-TAT

POW

THE LIEUTENANT'S HIT! LET'S GO GET HIM!

THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THAT'S JUST WHAT THE REDS WANT... TO USE THE LIEUTENANT FOR A DECOY!

THE GOOKS GOT 'EM BOTH! LET ME GET THE LIEUTENANT OUT OF THIS FIX!

HAVE YOU GONE NUTS, COMSTOCK? THIS AIN'T LIKE YOU!

HOOKIN' TWO AMMO BELTS TOGETHER OUGHT TO DO IT!

RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

IF I TIMED IT RIGHT, IT OUGHTA MAKE A RIGHT NICE NOISE!

AAIEE

NOT BAD FOR A GOLD-BRICKING DOGFACE LIKE ME! NOW TO GET DOWN TO THE LIEUTENANT.

BARROOM

SOMEBODY SHOULD TELL ME WHY I'M -- I'M DOING THIS! I COULD GET KILLED. JUST A LITTLE FURTHER AND --

WHAM WHAM

LATER...

I THOUGHT YOU NEVER STUCK YOUR NECK OUT, COMSTOCK. WHY DID YOU BRING ME IN? YOU HAVE NO REASON TO LOVE ME THAT MUCH!

AWW -- WELL THE OTHER DAY YOU DROPPED THIS PICTURE. OUT THERE, I SAYS TO MYSELF -- THIS IS TOO SWEET A CHICK TO LOSE HER MAN. I HAVE A BABE HOME MYSELF AND KNOW HOW IT IS!

OKAY -- YOU LIE AS WELL AS YOU GOLDBRICK, COMSTOCK. YOU DID IT BECAUSE YOU'RE A SOLDIER — AND A GOOD SOLDIER. THANKS, PAL!

I STILL SAY I'VE GOT ROCKS IN MY HEAD. I WON'T TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES LIKE THAT!

Assemble it Yourself--Takes Only 12 Minutes -- Save Paying up to $5 & $10

Complete 15 Piece "BRONCHO BUSTER" COWBOY OUTFIT

Just for $1.98

ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF ENTIRE
COWBOY and COWGIRL
OUTFIT
Just as Each Will Look on Your Own Boy or Girl
YOU GET THIS AT NO EXTRA COST!
SHOOTER GUN

You would expect to pay $5 to $10 for a good Cowboy Outfit anywhere in America today. Now, on this 12 minute easy to assemble offer, you get the COMPLETE 15 Pc COWBOY OUTFIT FOR THE SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY $1.98 or TWO OUTFITS FOR ONLY $3.79.

HERE'S WHAT EACH OUTFIT CONTAINS!

- Western-style Ranger EYE MASK
- Wide, roomy NECKERCHIEF
- Pair of Western-type ARM CUFFS
- Cowboy Style VEST complete with Ranger SHERIFF'S BADGE and decorated fringes
- Two beautifully-styled, full width Texas Cowboy CHAPS with 2 realistic-looking Six Shooter GUNS, designed right on the mater al simulating those used by all the best Cowboy Marksmen (Cowgirl Outfit has two-piece Ranger Skirt instead of Chaps)
- 2 Attractive GUN HOLSTERS
- 144 inches of Cowboy-type ROPE
- 2 Handsome COWBOY BOOT TOPS

INCLUDED AT NO EXTRA COST—the Sheriff's Model "Clicker" Repeating Gun shown above.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or Money Back

"Hi There Partner" —Here's that complete 15-piece Broncho Buster Cowboy Outfit you've always wanted at a price so low it's in reach of everybody! Get everything you need not just a shirt or skirt but the entire outfit as pictured like those worn and admired on your favorite cowboy heroes. You simply put outfit together according to easy to follow directions. Takes only about 12 minutes to separate and assemble the entire 15-piece outfit. You then have a Cowboy Outfit you couldn't duplicate for 2 or 3 times our low price. The material will literally 'wear like iron.' It's a fine quality water-resistant white vinyl plastic, beautifully trimmed in brown and white—the color combination now so popular with all boys and girls. You don't even have to wash it to keep this material clean. Just wipe with damp cloth and it stays like new each time. Here is an outfit to thrill every young buckaroo from ages 2 to 12. But hurry. This special offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail the order coupon today to avoid missing out on this great value.

SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 1078

☐ Cowboy Outfit @ $1.98 ☐ Cowgirl Outfit @ $1.98
☐ 2 Cowboy Outfits @ $3.79 ☐ 2 Cowgirl Outfits @ $3.79
☐ 1 Cowboy and 1 Cowgirl Outfit @ $3.79

Please state age of boy or girl getting Outfit _____

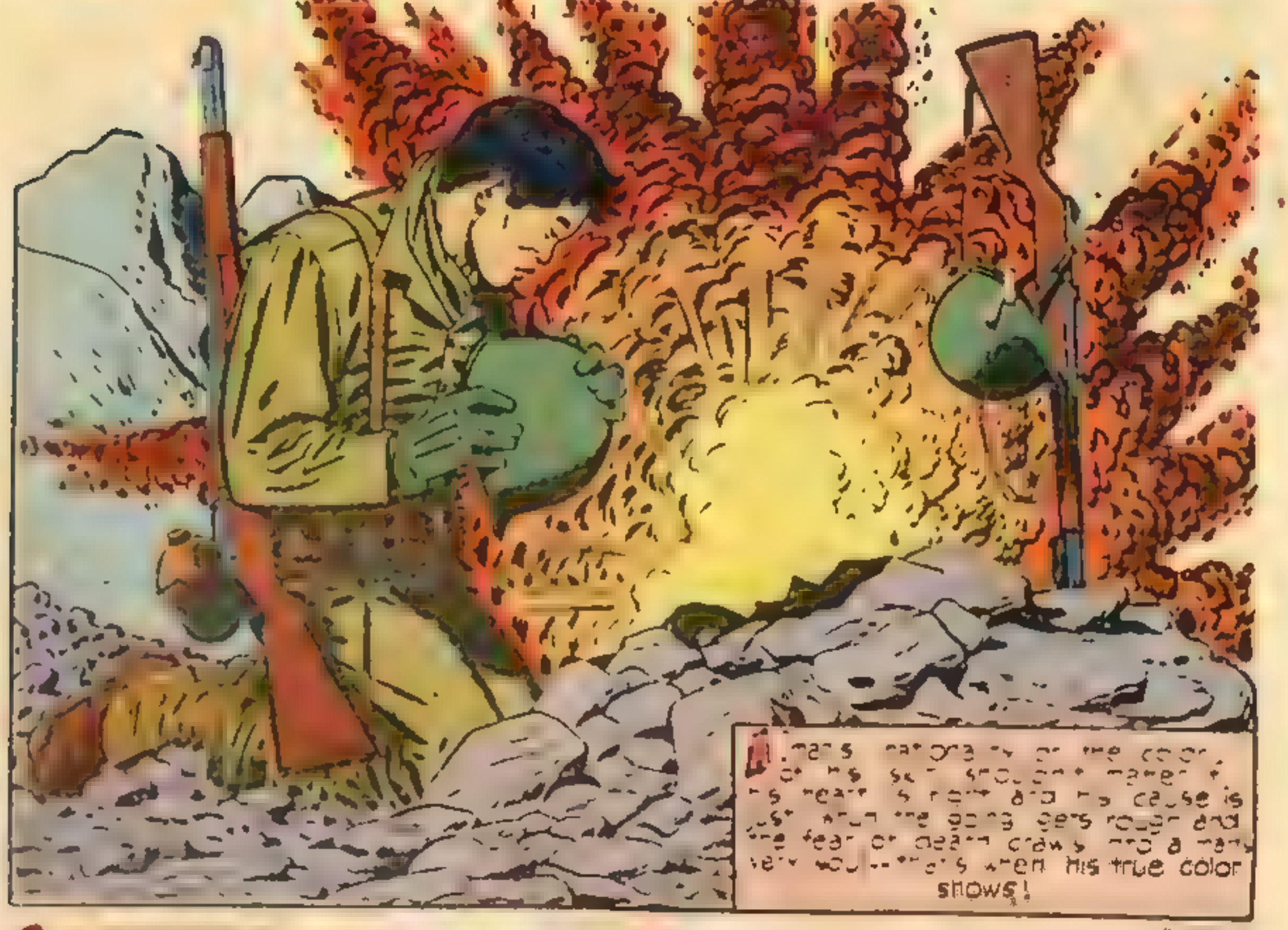
NAME _____

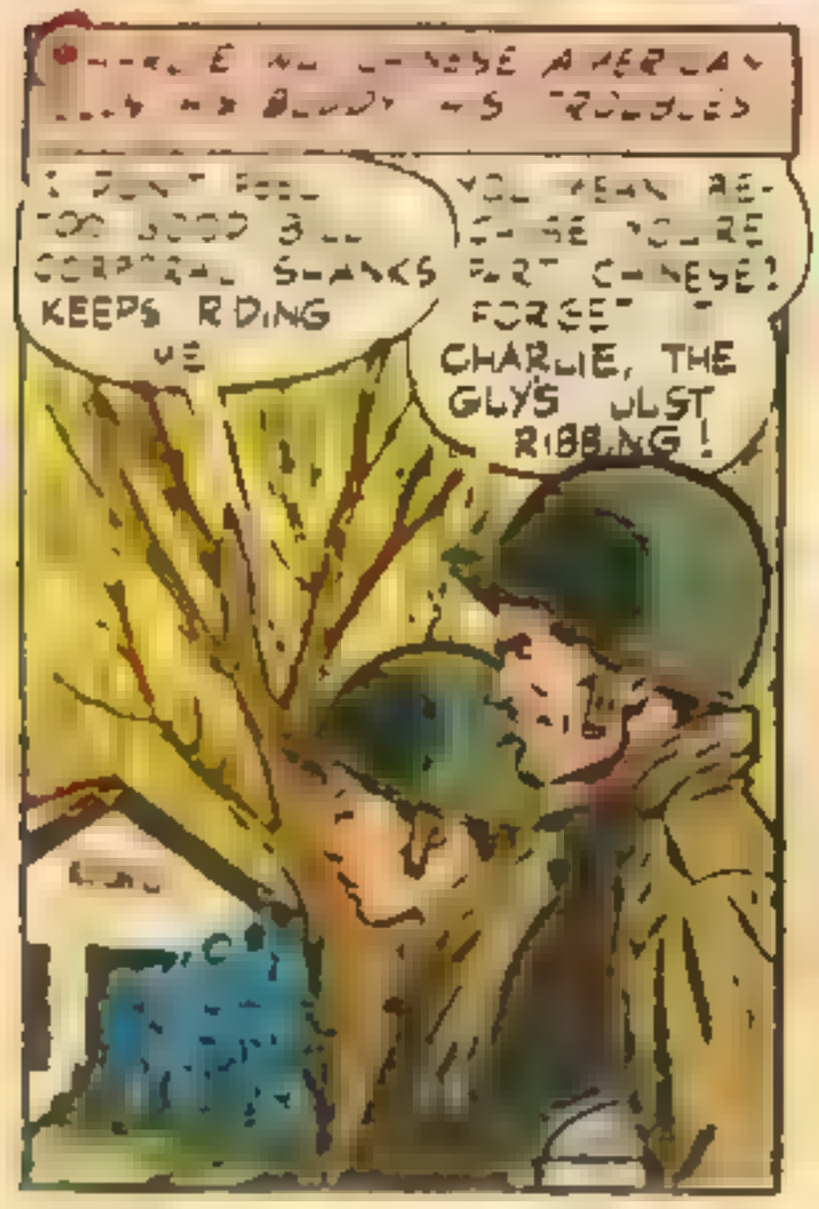
ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ Check or M.O. for full amount, plus no dimes for postage is enclosed. Send me the [illegible]

G.I. CHARLIE WU


CHARLIE WU'S FACE IS THE COLOR OF HIS SKIN BUT HIS HEART IS PURE AND HIS CAUSE IS JUST WHEN THE GOING GETS ROUGH AND THE FEAR OF DEATH CRAWLS INTO A MAN'S VERY SOUL—THAT'S WHEN HIS TRUE COLOR SHOWS!


WHILE ALL CHINESE AMERICAN SOLDIERS HAD THEIR BLOODY WAR TROUBLES
I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD ALL CORPORAL SHANKS KEEPS RIDING ME
YOU MEAN BECAUSE YOU'RE PART CHINESE? FORGET IT CHARLIE, THE GUY'S JUST RIBBING!

I'M JUST AS GOOD AN AMERICAN AS YOU ARE SHANKS

WHY YOU FLOP FROM A LAUNDRY

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE SHANKS

TROUBLE BABE? YEAH I'M LOOKING FER SOME

WANT TO MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF IT CHARLIE?

"TRY THAT ON FOR SIZE, LEMONHEAD"

GLUMM.

WHAT DOES

WHAT WAS A PRETTY DOLL LIKE YOU DOING FOR A LUG LIKE YOU, SHANKS! CUT IT OUT!

THIS ARMY MAKES NO ALLOWANCES FOR REGIONAL DIFFERENCES AT ALL.

WE HAVEN'T SEEN A COMMIE YET, BILL! THIS IS A USELESS PATROL!

DON'T SELL THE REDS SHORT PELLA WE AREN'T BACK TO THE LINES YET. I GOT A BAD FEELING

AMBUSH

MONKOS. TAKE COVER.

YOU'RE TELLING ME.

KILL ALL

AAHH

I'LL GO A LITTLE FURTHER MYSELF

A SWEET SOUND-- THE CRACK OF COMMIE SKULLS

A TIGER'S ONE

NO KILL! CAPTAIN WANTS PRISONER! WE GET!

JUST TOO GREAT, BLASTED MANY OF 'EM

ANOTHER PRISONER!

A TRAITOR-- AMERICAN CHINESE!

THAT'S ENOUGH, YOU CRUMBS. I GIVE UP!

YOU PLENTY SMART AMERICAN

MAYBE WE KILL LATER.

THE THREE SURVIVORS OF THE PATROL ARE TAKEN TO A CHINESE COMMAND POST.

TALK, YANKEES! I WISH MUCH INFORMATION IF I DO NOT GET YOU DO

YOU HAVE MY NAME AND SERIAL NUMBER! THAT'S ALL YOU GET!

SO YOU REFUSE TO TALK! YOU WILL SEE THEN WHAT HAPPENS TO FOOLS. TAKE THEM OUTSIDE!

MINUTES LATER.

ONE MORE CHANCE. TALK! WHERE IS YOUR AMMUNITION LOCATED!

I DON'T LIKE THIS. YOU THINK MAYBE HE MEANS IT?

MAYBE THEY BLUFF, CORPORAL.

GO ON AND SHOOT YOU CRUMMY RED! I AIN'T TELLING YOU A THING

ERE!

UH YOU ROTTEN-- AM-MM-MM!

HO--GOOD! NOW OTHERS SURE TO TALK.

THEY DID IT! KILLED HIM IN COLD BLOOD! THEY'LL K-K-LL US!

MY BUDDY! THE DIRTY, SNEAKING--! BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP OUR HEADS SHANKS.

I'M TALKING! I DON'T INTEND TO GET FILLED WITH LEAD!

NO! LISTEN TO ME! NO SHANKS! IT MEANS THE LIVES OF A LOT OF G I S.

AND SHANKS TRIES TO BREAK AWAY.

LET ME GO OR I'LL--

GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO KEEP A COWARD QUIET.

BLAST YOU I'LL--

THIS SHOULD CLOSE YOUR MOUTH! WHAT SIDE ARE YOU FIGHTING ON, SHANKS?

NO... WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ONE?

I SETTLED AN OLD GRUDGE! AFTER ALL, I'M REALLY CHINESE-- RED CHINESE.

SO? THEN WHY DO YOU FIGHT WITH THE AMERICANS?

I WAS FORCED TO! IF I DON'T FIGHT THEY SHOOT ME. BUT NOW I HAVE THE CHANCE TO KILL SOME OF THEM.

I'LL TELL YOU EVERY-THING. I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT! I'LL TAKE YOU INTO THE AMERICAN LINES MYSELF!

FINE. YOU ARE MAYBE GOOD CHINESE AFTER ALL. BUT YOU DIE IF NOT TELL TRUTH.

AN HOUR LATER

IT WILL BE DARK SOON. CAN YOU FIND THE AMMUNITION IN THE DARK?

SURE. YOU CAN BLOW IT OFF THE MAP AND THE AMERICANS WITH IT.

ANOTHER HOUR PASSES.

WE'RE GETTING CLOSE!

I DON'T LIKE THIS! IF IT'S A TRAP, YOU DIE FIRST!

GUESS I'VE LED 'EM IN FAR ENOUGH! THE BOYS ARE ON THREE SIDES AND BEHIND! HERE GOES FOR BROKE.

YAII! GOOKS ALL AROUND! MOW 'EM DOWN. FIRE!

TREACHEROUS FILTHY DOG! YOU DIE NOW!

MAYBE--AND YOU WON'T BE FAR BEHIND.

CHARLIE SNATCHES THE OFFICER'S GUN..

UGH.

THIS IS FOR BILL BATES, YOU MURDEROUS RAT!

THE YANKS POUR A MURDEROUS FIRE INTO THE ENEMY...

THAT'S THAT, COMMIE, YOU'LL NEVER VISIT THE KREMLIN!

OVER HERE, CHARLIE! HEY!

YOO!

WE A... DE

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, SHANKS!

I'M STAYING, CHARLIE! THIS IS FUN.

UGH! STOPPED ONE, CHARLIE IN A BAD PLACE!

EASY, CORP EASY!

CHARLIE, I WAS A HEE... ALL AROUND! SORRY!

TRIED TO MAKE UP FOR IT-- YOU SURE DID. YOU DID SWELL. SO LONG, CORPORAL!

AN HOUR LATER...

ODD STORY THE CORPORAL TOLD BEFORE HE DIED! WHERE'S CHARLIE?

WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE SR. CAN'T FIND HIS BODY!

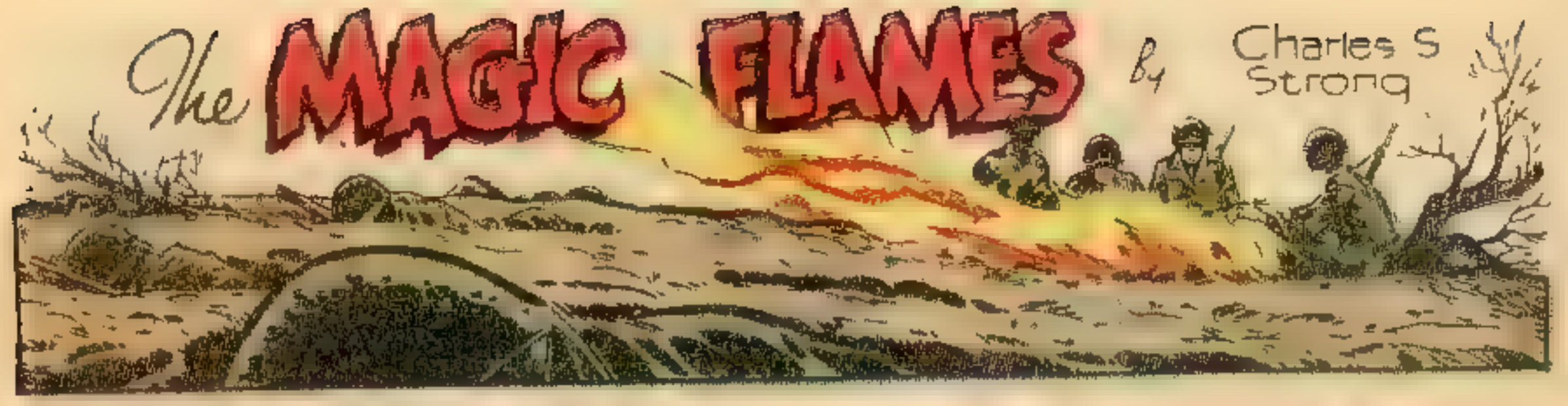
FAR TO THE NORTH...

I GUESS THIS IS ALL I CAN DO, BILL, UNTIL THE OTHER GUYS GET HERE!

I WANTED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING TOO BILL. SHANKS AND ME STRAIGHTENED EVERYTHING OUT. I'LL BE SEEING YOU, FELLA!

The MAGIC FLAMES

by Charles S Strong



Sergeant Finnegan's Chemical Powder Sets Off Some Fireworks!

SERGEANT James Finnegan was the Mess Sergeant for the First Armored Division, and was completely happy when the men of his outfit went into the front lines with full stomachs and good dispositions. But now and then Finnegan had a hankering to come to closer grips with the enemy. Up until one bright evening in mid-November he had never figured out how this might be done. Then the thought of a Thanksgiving party gave him a start in the right direction.

Finnegan, a veteran of the First World War, and with plenty of service in the Second World War, was now rounding out an army career that had gone over more than forty years. In between wars and incidents like the Korean one, he liked to visit with his daughters and grandchildren, and appreciated nothing more than sitting in front of an open fireplace and looking into the flames He wanted to feel there was a chance for Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward men.

There wash't much of either in Korea, but Sergeant Finnegan had succeeded in rounding up a couple of cans of the chemical powder used to change the ordinary fiery colors in a log of wood into real magic, colors that brought a rainbow of beauty to any observer.

When this strange shipment had come into the hands of the supply sergeant and he had turned it over to Sergeant Finnegan, the supply sergeant had asked:

"What do you think you're going to do, send up signal rockets?"

"Nothing like that," replied Finnegan "I'm just going to try and help the boys forget this war for a few hours."

"If you can do that," the supply sergeant declared, "then you'll be helping us out a great deal."

At about this time the gooks started going hot and heavy and the supply sergeant had a lot of other things to worry about besides chemical powders. He was getting all sorts of calls for ammunition, materials for the rolling kitchens, requests for armament for the airplanes that were taking off for North Korea

Finnegan forgot the conversation almost as soon as it was completed, and went about the handling of his own little problem. He turned out a hot and nourishing mess for the men of the First Armored, then looked over his magic powder and started to sprinkle some of the powder on the logs in his wood pile.

The mess sergeant was particularly proud of his wood pile, and when he was far enough behind the lines, he saw to it that the men in billets gathered around the fires he liked to build, and read their letters from home. Those who didn't receive any letters shared the ones that came to their buddies.

IT was the night before Thanksgiving and Finnegan finished up his dishes and then headed for his wood pile. The big day was coming, and he hoped with the aid of the U.S.O. to put on a show that would be really worth-while. Suddenly the mess sergeant let out a war whoop that brought one of his Kitchen Police to him.

"What's wrong, sergeant?" the K.P. demanded.

"Someone stole my wood," replied the sergeant. "I don't think that's a very smart practical joke, and I'm sure going to do something about it."

The K.P. studied the sergeant for some moments as though he could not believe his ears, then suddenly remarked: "I guess it gets plenty cold up in those billets. You can't blame a man if he feels he ought to have a little fire to keep him warm."

"No soldier in our Army is going to build a fire in a foxhole, even if he could do it," Finnegan insisted. "They must have taken it for some other purpose. I'll put hot pepper in the mess if I don't find out who's behind this particular job."

Finnegan went back to his own quarters in high dudgeon. He looked at the empty cans that had contained the chemical powders and then moaned: "None of these doughfeet appreciate all of the trouble I've gone to in order to give them a good time."

Sergeant Finnegan might have taken up the question with the commanding officer, but he knew that the C. O. had a lot more to worry about than the loss of fire wood. He was trying to keep North Koreans and Communist Chinese from infiltrating through the lines. Many of them came over as phoney prisoners; others claimed they were South Koreans, and there was no real way to tell the difference.

FINNEGAN couldn't sleep that night. All his plans for the Thanksgiving party had gone up in smoke, both literally and figuratively. Finally he stiffened on his bunk, and put his hands up to shade his old eyes. Out there in the darkness toward the front lines he saw a flash of flame—it was a pretty colored flame, and Finnegan felt sure that he recognized its source.

He fumbled around his bunk for his marching boots, picked down the little used automatic pistol and buckled it around his waist. Then he took down a Garand rifle that was usually used by the foot-sloggers who rode the tanks of the Armored Division.

Loaded down as he had not been loaded down since World War II, he moved out into the darkness. Someone was having a bonfire and using his chemicals to dress it up. Finnegan couldn't stand anything like that. He would teach those fellows a lesson.

It took him about fifteen minutes to come close to the scene of the fire. Then he wondered what he ought to do next. He could not fire a burst of warning fire, for there was talk of an armistice, and Finnegan did not want to create an incident. At the same time he wanted to scare the daylights out of the G.I.'s who had stolen his firewood and built the bonfire a day beforehand.

Finnegan halted close enough to the huddled group around the fire to overhear their conversation. He pricked up his ears, suddenly realized that the conversation he was hearing was not good American slang, and a cold chill ran up and down his spine. His first impulse was to turn and get back to the American lines without delay. Then he suddenly realized that these men could only have gotten the chemical powder by stealing it from the camp. These must be some of the infiltrators who had been causing so much trouble to the United Nations Forces.

Sergeant Finnegan did not delay. He leveled the Garand rifle and shouted:

"Stand fast, you Gooks, and throw down your guns, or I'll pepper you good!"

The men at the fire swung around. Finnegan kept under cover but the rainbow hues of the fire flickered on the barrel of his rifle and showed them they were bucking a stacked deck. Several of them stood up and raised their hands. Finnegan disarmed them. One of them turned to the others and said: "I told you the fire was a signal. You would not run. Now we are trapped."

Finnegan heard running feet close behind him and turned to find a corporal's guard running up to him. The corporal studied him carefully then shouted: "Who's running this picnic out in the middle of No-Man's Land. Don't you know any better than that, Finnegan?"

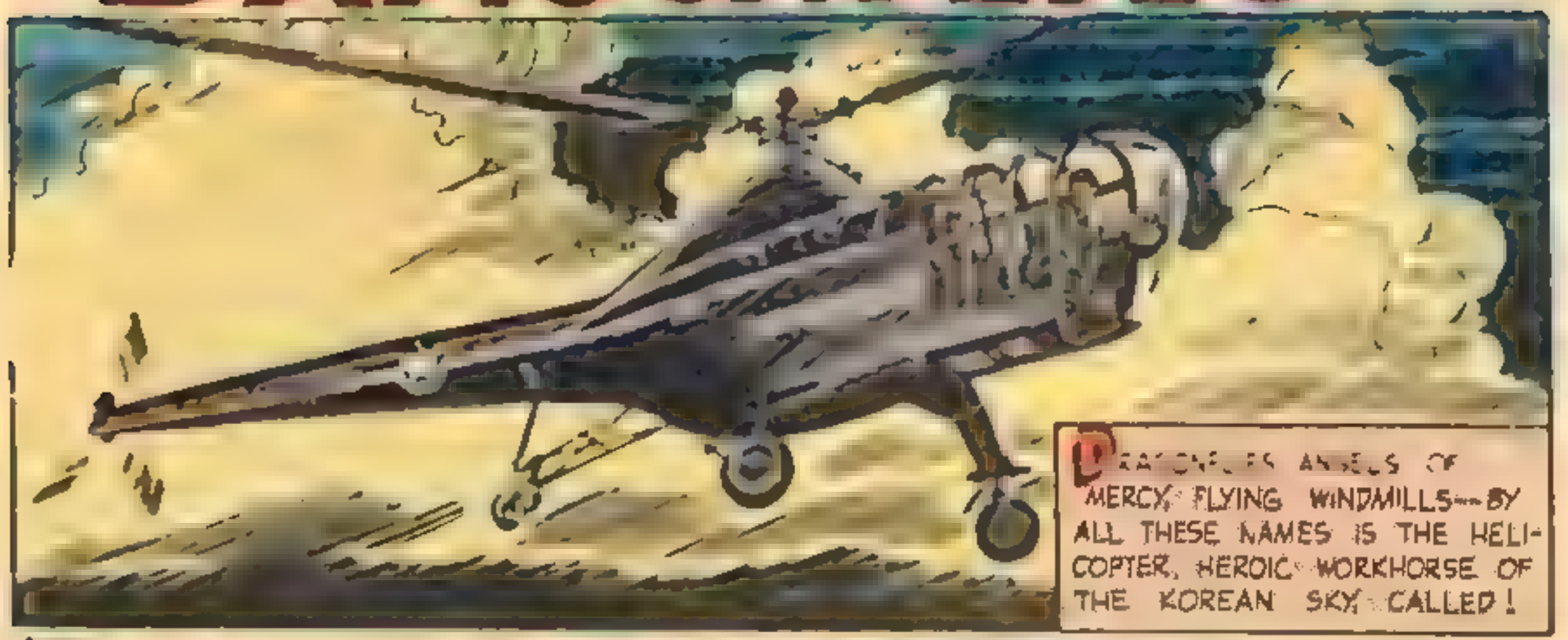
Finnegan laughed. Then he said:

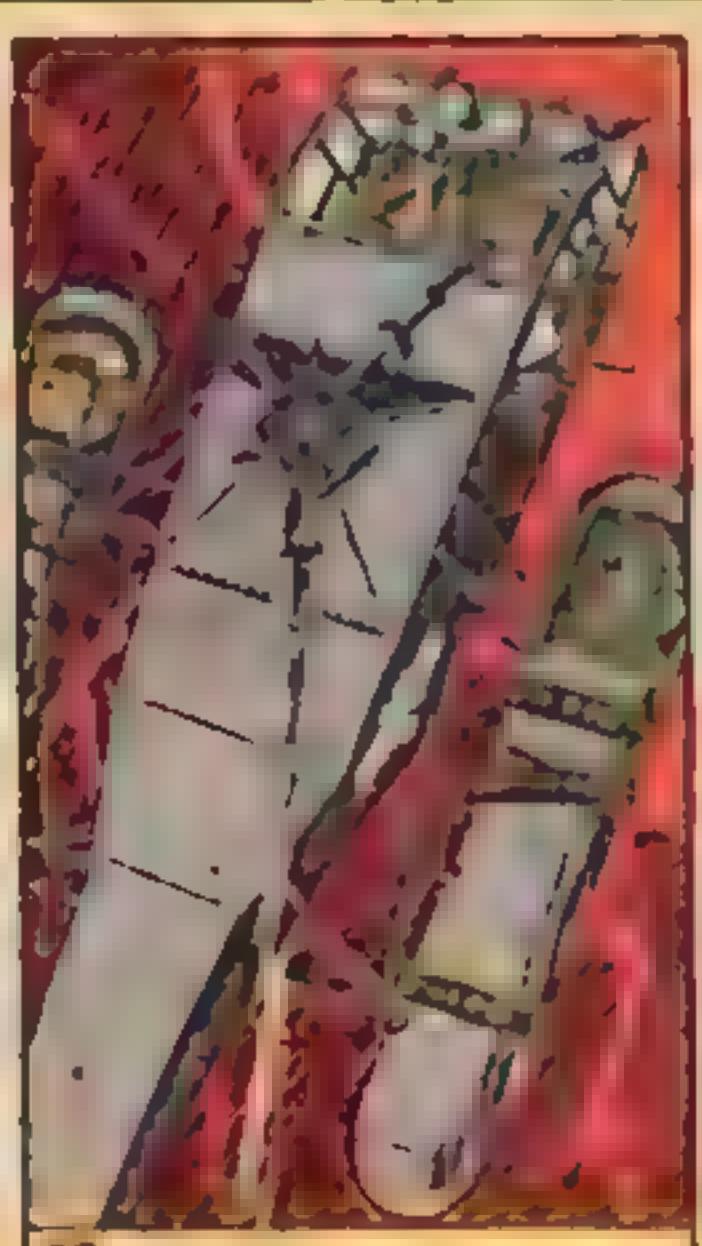
"Looks like we've caught a flock of phonies. These boys have been in our camp and stolen my magic powder. It sure brought us a good catch. "An ordinary fire wouldn't have attracted too much attention. But when they picked my special firewood, they really fixed things for themselves. The General will be pleased."

He was—and even radioed Tokyo for a new supply of chemical powder so Mess Sergeant Finnegan could go ahead with his Thanksgiving plans. Many of the boys who might have fallen to the treachery of the powder thieves now really had something to be thankful for.

And Sergeant Finnegan felt a particularly happy glow when he got home among his children and his grandchildren, and sat in front of that roaring open fireplace.

DRAGONFLIES


DRAGONFLIES ANGELS OF MERCY FLYING WINDMILLS—BY ALL THESE NAMES IS THE HELICOPTER, HEROIC WORKHORSE OF THE KOREAN SKY CALLED!



GIS ARE PROFICIENT AT BOTH WAR AND BASEBALL! WHEN THEY MIX THE TWO TOGETHER, SOMETHING HAS TO BREAK LOOSE, AND IF PAPA JOE IN MOSCOW COULD HAVE SEEN THE RESULTS, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HIS RED SUSPENDERS! THE RUGGED WORLD SERIES IN KOREA, WITH LEFTY PITCHING, CONVINCED A LOT OF THE COMMIES THAT THEY BELONGED IN THE BUSH LEAGUE AND NOT IN THE SAME PARK WITH THE...

KOREAN STRIKE-OUT KING

ZING! ZING!

DURING A LULL ON THE KOREAN FIGHTING LINE, A TOPKICK DISPLAYS AN INVALUABLE PRIZE...

BOY, FEAST YOUR EYES ON THIS! A DOZEN FRESH EGGS!! HAPPENED ON THEM IN A KOREAN FARM YARD. WOULDN'T BE AS LUCKY AGAIN IN TEN YEARS. I'M GOING TO ENJOY MY FIRST FRESH OMELET IN A YEAR!

LOOK OUT, SARGE!

B 1084

YOWWW! MY ...BLUP!

HEY! ANYONE SEE A BASEBALL . OH, NICE CATCH, SARGE!

MY EGGS!! THERE AIN'T ANOTHER DOZEN EGGS LIKE THIS N THE WHOLE AREA!

GEE, SARGE, I WAS JUST SHOWIN' THE BOYS HOW I USED TO PITCH FOR THE SEMI-PRO BUSHWICKS BACK HOME! GUESS MY CURVE GOT AWAY!

YOU DUMB JERK! A CURVE GOT AWAY, HUH? YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE GETTIN' AWAY WITH YOUR HEAD! I'M FARMING YOU OUT TO THE GUARDHOUSE!

AWWW... I CAN'T KEEP MY ARM IN SHAPE IN THE GUARDHOUSE! I WON'T BE IN KOREA FOREVER, SARGE! THE BUSHWICKS MIGHT NEED A CHUCKER WHEN I GET BACK!

WAIT A MINUTE... I HAVE A BETTER IDEA! I M GOIN' ON A VERY DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT, AND I BEEN WONDERIN' WHO TO STICK WITH THE DIRTY JOB OF COMING WITH ME! NOW I KNOW! NOW I KNOW!

GO ON AN ASSIGNMENT WITH YOU? OH, NO! YOU MEAN I'VE GOT TO FIGHT AND LOOK AT YOUR FACE, TOO?

SERGEANT STACK LEADS THE PROTESTING LEFTY TO THE REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICER... AND THE ASSIGNMENT IS EXPLAINED.

AS YOU KNOW, THE REDS CAPTURED GENERAL GATES THREE MONTHS AGO! OUR INFORMANTS TELL US THAT THEY ARE TAKING HIM FROM ONE POSITION TO ANOTHER ALONG THE FRONT LINE AND EXHIBITING HIM IN CHAINS... AS A MORALE BUILDER...

LEAVE IT TO THEM CRUMMY GOOKS TO THINK UP SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

ONE OF OUR SPIES REPORTS THAT TWO DAYS FROM NOW, THEY PLAN TO PARADE THE GENERAL THROUGH THIS LITTLE TOWN... KECHUNG! WE WANT YOU TWO TO BE THERE AND BREAK HIM OUT! IF WE SENT MORE THAN TWO MEN, THEY'D CATCH WISE. PRETTY RUGGED ASSIGNMENT!

I THINK WE CAN CUT IT FOR YOU, MAJOR... IF LEFTY HERE DON'T PULL ANY OF HIS SCREWBALL STUNTS!

LEFTY AND THE SARGE ON THE FIRST LAP OF THEIR DANGEROUS JOURNEY... CREEP TOWARD THE RED LINES...

HOLD IT! THERE'S A SENTRY! YOU GO AROUND AND NAIL HIM FROM THE BACK, JOE! I'LL COME UP IN FRONT OF HIM!

WILL DO!

QUIET THERE! YOU'LL WAKE THE BABY!

ULP!!

THE SUN'S COMING UP! AND HERE COMES A RED PATROL!

MAKE THAT FARMHOUSE! IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE CAN HIDE FROM 'EM THERE.

MAYBE THIS GUY'S ON OUR SIDE! WE GOT TO TRUST HIM! COME ON!!

YOU AIN'T JUST YAKKIN' HERE THEY COME!

HIDDEN BENEATH HE STRAW THE G.I.'S WATCH AS THE FARMER IS QUESTIONED BY THE RED PATROL LEADER:-

I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO HIT THE HAY IN MY WHOLE LIFE!

SHADDUP, YOU JERK! THIS GUY'S HELPIN' US! DON'T LOUSE IT UP!

IT IS ALL RIGHT CHINESE DEVILS GO AWAY!

OH YOU SPEAK A LITTLE ENGLISH HUH? THANKS A MILLION! CAN YOU GIVE US CHOW FARMER'S CLOTHES?

IN A FEW HOURS LEFTY AND THE SARGE CONTINUE THEIR MISSION

THESE FARMER'S DUDS HE GAVE US WILL BE A BIG HELP IN GETTIN' US INTO KECHUNG! HE SURE WAS A NICE GUY!

BUT HOW COME HE GAVE YOU SOME EXTRA CHOW AND HE DIDN'T GIVE ME NONE?

OH THAT! IT WAS SIMPLE! I TOLD HIM I WAS JOE DIMAGGIO AND AUTOGRAPHED A BASEBALL FOR HIM!

YOU TOLD HIM OH MY BACK! WILL YOU GET THAT BASEBALL OUT OF THAT HAM HEAD OF YOURS AND CONCENTRATE ON WHAT WE'RE TRYIN TO DO? WE GOT TO GET GENERAL GATES OUT FROM UNDER A DIVISION OF REDS!

WE CAN'T STICK AROUND THIS RAILROAD TRACK! WE'LL BE SPOTTED FOR SURE!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! THAT TRAIN IS HEADING TOWARD KECHUNG! WHY DON'T WE HITCH A RIDE? THEY'LL NEVER LOOK FOR US ON THE TRAIN!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SARGE? YOU'RE PUFFIN'! YOU OUGHTA KEEP IN SHAPE! PLAY A LITTLE BALL OR SOMETH'N!

SHUT YOUR YAP AND HELP ME CLIMB ON THIS RATTLER!

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS... MY GOSH! A GOOK!

WE MIGHTA KNOWN THEY'D HAVE A MILITARY GUARD ON THE TRAIN! GET HIM!!

IT'S YOU OR US, REDSKY... AND I'D SORTA RATHER IT WAS YOU!

BAM!

I'M SORTA TIRED OF WALTZIN' WITH YOU! DO YOU MIND IF THE SARGE CUTS IN?

I'M GONNA CONK HIM, LEFTY! DON'T LET HIM DRAG YOU YOU DOWN WHEN HE FALLS!

GOOD HIT, PAL! LET'S GET OFF TH$ THING!

SOK

THE TRAIN AIN'T SLOWIN' DOWN... GUESS NOBODY HEARD THEM SHOTS!

NAH...WE GOT IT MADE! Y'KNOW, SARGE, YOU LOOK RIGHT AT HOME RIDIN' THE RODS, YOU'RE JUST NATURALLY CUT OUT TO BE A BUM!

THE TRAIN SLOWS DOWN AT A SMALL STATION... AND JOE AND THE SARGE STEALTHILY LEAVE IT...

ACCORDING TO THE MAP, TH$ SHOULD BE KECHUNG...WHERE THE REDS ARE GOING TO STAGE THEIR PARADE WITH GENERAL GATES IN TOW'.

LOOKS LIKE ALL THE OTHER TOWNS AROUND HERE! I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' UNUSUAL!

WAIT, JOE! LOOK UP THERE...THAT CROWD ALONG THE MAIN DRAG! THIS MIGHT BE IT!

WE CAN MIX IN WITH THEM CIV LIANS AND WATCH FOR SOME-THING TO POP!

INTELLIGENCE HIT IT RIGHT ON THE NOSE! HERE THEY COME... DRAGGING THE GENERAL WITH THEM'

WHY, THE CRUMMY RATS! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON...

WAIT, LEFTY... WAIT... NOW! GRAB THE GUARD AND START SHOOTIN'!

RIGHT! WHEN THE BIG RHUBARB STARTS, MAYBE WE CAN GET THE GENERAL OUT IN THE CONFUSION!

LEFTY AND STACK MOVE IN...

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GUYS CAME FROM, BUT YOU SURE LOOK GOOD TO ME!

YEEE

CRACK!

COME WITH ME, GENERAL! LEFTY, COVER US!

HOT DOG... GOT TWO OF THEM! CHALK UP A DOUBLE PLAY!

AY,EEEE!

THEM KOREANS HATE THE COMMIES AS MUCH AS WE DO! THEY'RE CLIMBING ALL OVER THEM!

GIVES US A CHANCE TO GET OUT OF TOWN! LET'S MOVE ALONG!

NEAR THE EDGE OF TOWN, THEY COME UPON A RED ARMY TRUCK. THE DRIVER IS SWIFTLY DISPATCHED TO HIS ANCESTORS...

WHAT A BREAK! WE'LL GRAB THIS HEAP AND HIGH-TAIL IT FOR HOME!

CRACK!

I KNOW THIS COUNTRY, SOLDIER! TAKE THAT ROAD AHEAD AND WE'LL BE MOVING TOWARD OUR OWN LINES!

WHICH I KNOW YOU'LL BE GLAD TO SEE, GENERAL! BUT NOT ANY MORE THAN WE'LL BE!

I THINK THIS IS THE CRITICAL POINT! IF WE CAN GET BY HERE, WE'LL HAVE CLEAR SAILING TO THE FRONT! THE LINE IS PRETTY LIGHTLY HELD AROUND HERE!

JUST A FEW MORE MILES.

THE TRUCK'S BEEN HIT! HOLD HER, LEFTY!

I CAN'T! THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN THE TIRE!

RAT-TAT

TAT

CRASH!

RAT-TAT

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SOLDIER? IF YOU ARE, LET'S TAKE COVER! THAT GUN IS ZEROED IN ON US!

YEAH... I'M OKAY, I GUESS. IF YOU CAN CALL BEIN' IN A SPOT LIKE THIS OKAY!

THERE'S THE MACHINE GUN! JUST ONE SOLDIER MANNING IT...BUT HE'S GOT US COLD!

YEAH, NOT ONE CHANCE IN A HUNDRED OF LOBBING A GRENADE THAT FAR!

THE RED GUNNER OPENS UP AGAIN...

HEAD FOR THAT HOLE IN THE GROUND! HE SPOTTED US AGAIN!

I HAVE AN IDEA... IF I CAN ONLY GET IN THE OPEN LONG ENOUGH...

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

IF WE DON'T GET PAST HERE QUICKLY, THOSE COMMIES WILL BE CATCHING UP... WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU CAN'T CARRY THAT FAR WITH A GRENADE!

NOT A GRENADE, BUT...

TZING TZING

...MAYBE A BASEBALL! FIRST BEANBALL I EVER THREW AND I HOPE IT WORKS!

LEFTY'S "BEANBALL" SPEEDS TO ITS MARK...

IT WORKED! THAT'LL KEEP HIM GROGGY LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO BEAT IT OUTA HERE!

AS THE THREE AMERICANS RUN OVER A HILL, TWO CHINESE TRUCKS SKID TO A HALT BEHIND THEM, DISGORGING A MADDENED HORDE OF RED TROOPS...

THEY'RE RIGHT ON OUR TAILS NOW! LET'S GO!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU HIT THAT GUNNER WITH A BASEBALL! I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING IN THIS WAR!

ONLY A SHORT RUN TO OUR LINES!

BUT THESE BOYS BEHIND US AIM TO MAKE IT HOT ALL THE WAY! THEY'RE GAINING!

MORTARS! OUR BOYS SEE US AND THEY'RE LACING IT INTO THE RED-BELLIES NOW!

WE'VE MADE IT, MEN! WE'RE HOME!

BLAM!

BOOM!

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU MEATHEADS DOING RUNNING AROUND OUT THERE LIKE... HOLY SMOKE! IT'S THE GENERAL!

THE NEXT DAY, BACK AT THE BASE, SERGEANT STACK IS TELLING HIS STORY TO THE REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WHEN...

... SO WE MINGLED IN THE CROWD...

LOOK OUT FOR THAT BASEBALL!

ZIP!

I TOLD YOU ABOUT PLAYING BALL AROUND HERE FOR THE LAST TIME, DOGFACE! NOW I'M GOING TO...

BEFORE YOU BLOW YOUR GASKETS, SARGE, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER!

AS THE SERGEANT READS, DULL CRIMSON COLOR CREEPS UP HIS NECK FROM HIS COLLAR...

"EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, PRIVATE ORVILLE GROVER IS AUTHORIZED TO PLAY BASEBALL ON THIS POST AT ALL TIMES WHEN NOT ON DUTY. SIGNED... R. GATES, GENERAL, U.S.A."

WELL, I'LL BE...

SO LONG, SARGE! IF YOU WANT TO PLAY CATCH, LET ME KNOW!

The END

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE— Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

Anyone can Draw With This Amazing New Invention— Instantly!

Complete for only

$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture! Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now..., the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil...and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

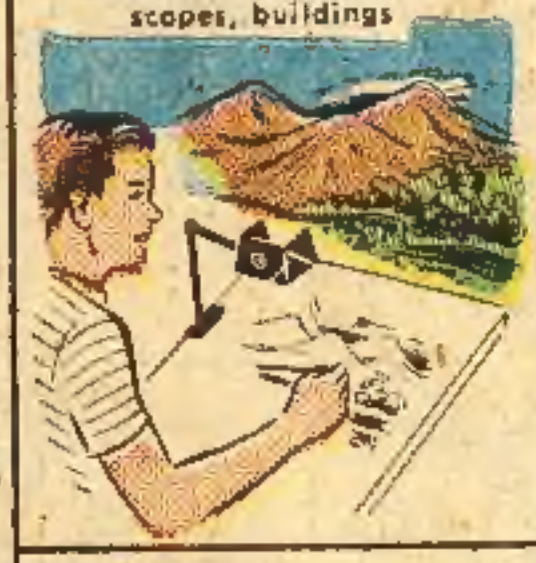
Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER TYPE OF DRAWING!

- Human Figures

- Copy all cartoons, comics

- Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



- Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.

- Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects

- Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting

FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

FREE! "Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours FREE with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery $1.98 plus postage. Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. B8-6A
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. B8-6A
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade.* I will pay postman on delivery only $1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only $1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!